

REPORTS OF FIELD FIGHTING Salvation Soldiers Storm the Forts of Darkness and Take Many Prisoners

HARD WORKERS.

Soldiers Attend Every Open-Air and Indoor Meeting.

The much-looked-for visit of Brigadier Cameron and Ensign Eastwell to Woodstock, N.B., Corps, has come and gone, but the influence of their visit lives on. A goodly number sought the blessing of a clean heart and others the blessing of Salvation. Good crowds attended the Open-Air Services, and also inside, and much credit is due to the dear comrades who in spite of the fact that they labor hard all day, yet were seldom away from a meeting either inside or open-air. Special mention must be made of Captains Hill and Barton, of Halifax and St. John, who sought to bring some blessing and inspiration to the hearts of others with their solos in the open air and their prayer and testimony in the hall. Mention must be made of the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Fisher, who so kindly administered to the temporal needs of our visitors.

ON AN ISLAND.

The Juniors Had a Glorious Day.

The annual Picnic of the Gananoque Juniors was held on July 23rd at one of the beautiful Thousand Islands, of the St. Lawrence. The day was all that could be desired and the young people met at the wharf at 9:30 a.m., and were taken by the boats down the beautiful river to one of the Islands, where we spent a most happy day. Captain Walters and Lieut. Gittings, with smiling faces, seemed to be boys once again, and when the time for lunch arrived everyone was delighted with the lovely spread prepared. The whole company returned at seven in the evening, and many of the children, yes, and grown-ups, were heard to remark that it had been the best picnic of years and that they wished such a one took place every day.—A. Weir.

DOWN THE STREAM.

The Comrades Enjoyed the Moonlight Trip.

Brigadier Cameron and Ensign Eastwell paid a visit to Fredericton on July 23rd, and whilst here the Ensign received her promotion to her present rank. During their stay we were most blessed and helped by the addresses of the Brigadier and the practical testimony of the Ensign, coupled with her singing. One sinner sought pardon, two backsliders returned and three souls sought sanctification.

On Tuesday, July 27th, we held our annual picnic to Taylortown, fifteen miles down the St. John River. The weather was lovely and we returned to Fredericton at 10:15 p.m., after a happy day by the riverside. One of the most delightful events of the day, however, was the return trip by moonlight up the St. John River. The Comrades are all with a will to make the

—T. S. G.

TWO VISITORS.

Colonels Bates and Hammond Give Lectures.

Colonel Hammond, of International Headquarters, recently paid an Official visit to the West, and called in at Vancouver I, Corps. Although not yet in what might be called robust health, the Colonel was able to lead the night meeting on July 18th, and for this there was a good attendance. Before leaving the city the Colonel had a good look around and was greatly impressed by its environs and natural advantages.

Colonel Bates, another International visitor, who is enroute for Japan, also spent a night at Vancouver I. On Monday evening, July 19th, the Colonel lectured on "The World-Wide Salvation Army." This interesting and enthralling subject as usual drew a large audience, and the meeting seemed all too short. Brigadier Green presided.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

Lecture on Women's Social Work.

Good meetings were held at Red Deer for the week-end of July 18th, and Ensign Christopher, of Edmonton I, Corps was with us, bringing his concertina and auto-harp with him. His music and singing were much enjoyed, and although we did not have any visible results we believe much good was accomplished. Ensign Bryerton, from Calgary, was with us for July 22nd and gave us a good address on the Women's Social Work in that city. Our Officers recently visited Clive, a little town near here, and gave Temperance Addresses. There were good attendances for these meetings, and much interest was shown in our work.

A PLEASANT VISIT.

Brigadier Morehen Conducts Dedication Service.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen were at Dildo a short time ago, and the Brigadier gave the second part of his lecture on his life story. On the following Sunday morning at the Hall Meeting the Brigadier conducted the dedication of the baby daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Elsbury. This Sunday was the farewell of the Adjutant and his wife, after a stay of two years, and the Comrades here are indeed sorry to lose them. Captain and Mrs. Hillier, also old friends, have been visiting here, and until the arrival of our new Officers, Ensign Hillier is leading us on.—E. P.

A FULL WEEK-END.

The Prisoners Liked the New Chorus.

Two Open-Airs were held by the Fort William Comrades on Saturday evening, July 31st, and these were well attended and were listened to very attentively by the people round about. On Sunday morning Ensign Bourne, with Bandmaster Talbot, visited the Prison Farm, where they conducted a meeting with the inmates, who were very enthusiastic in picking up the new choruses. "Keep Sweet" and "There's a Hand Held Out to You." The Holiness Meeting at the Citadel was a time when God came and blessed our souls, and this meeting was led by the Sergeant-Major, who spoke with power. In the afternoon the Ensign paid his first visit to the Young People, and gave a short address. This part of our work is flourishing and we are in for victory. Mrs. Ensign Bourne soloed at the evening meeting, at which the Ensign gave a heart-searching address, and a young woman for whom we have been praying surrendered. A young man also was deeply convicted, but did not surrender. Pray for him. K. P. Cand.

VISITED A PRISON.

Good Attendance for Farewell Meeting.

Captain W. Lewis, with Brother T. Jones, visited the St. John Jail on July 23rd and conducted the usual Sunday afternoon services there, on behalf of the prisoners. They received the visitors gladly and joined heartily in the singing and devotional exercises. The "War Cry" is a great favorite amongst the men and is read eagerly. At night the Comrades of St. John I, mustered in strength for the farewell meeting of Captain and Mrs. Ham. Recent converts were to the front and each one testified to the great change which had come into their lives. The Captain in his last address exhorted all to stand firm, and pleaded with the sinners to give their all to God, and serve Him.—T. J. J.

NEW OFFICERS.

Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone Take New Appointment.

Since last report a change of Officers has taken place at Saskatoon. Adjutant Andrews has gone on furlough and Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone are now in charge. Already things are looking up and meetings are better attended, the singing of Mrs. Adjutant Johnstone being a great attraction. Brigadier McLean recently paid us his farewell visit. Adjutant Andrews, Captain Delamont and Ensign Peacock each had a few words of regret at parting, speaking of the grand work done for God during the Brigadier's term of Office in this Division. Saturday night's meeting was followed by a rousing open-air, and two souls came to the penitent form.—C. C.

TWO DEDICATIONS.

Officers Receive Farewell Orders.

We are pleased to report that the Vancouver III, Corps is in good way evening, July 31st, and these were well attended and were listened to very attentively by the people round about. On Sunday morning Ensign Bourne, with Bandmaster Talbot, visited the Prison Farm, where they conducted a meeting with the inmates, who were very enthusiastic in picking up the new choruses. "Keep Sweet" and "There's a Hand Held Out to You." The Holiness Meeting at the Citadel was a time when God came and blessed our souls, and this meeting was led by the Sergeant-Major, who spoke with power. In the afternoon the Ensign paid his first visit to the Young People, and gave a short address. This part of our work is flourishing and we are in for victory. Mrs. Ensign Bourne soloed at the evening meeting, at which the Ensign gave a heart-searching address, and a young woman for whom we have been praying surrendered. A young man also was deeply convicted, but did not surrender. Pray for him. K. P. Cand.

SAD AT PARTING.

Brigadier McLean Pays Farewell Visit.

Brigadier McLean and Captain Cox were at Swift Current on Thursday, July 20th, and everyone enjoyed their meeting. However, there was a general feeling of regret at the Brigadier's having to say farewell, but each and every Comrade pray that God may abundantly bless him and over his work in his new command. There was another large attendance to hear Captain Jones, on Thursday, July 22nd. On a recent Saturday night a man got well saved, and Sunday's meeting was rewarded by the surrender of a "man in khaki."

DEVIL ROUTED.

Many Prisoners Taken in Frontal Attack.

God has been wonderfully blessing the efforts of the Officers and Soldiers at Coleman lately, and within the last month there have been twenty-five surrenders, twenty-two being young people and three being adults. This is indeed to both Officers and Soldiers an inspiring victory, making us more determined than ever to go on with the battle, come what may.—T. H. M.

FIVE SOULS.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bristow were at Vancouver III, on July 28th. In the afternoon the Adjutant dedicated the two children of Mr. and Mrs. Sweet. Army friends, and Mrs. Bristow gave a powerful address. On Thursday night we had a real hot Salvation meeting, in which five sinners came to the Mercy Seat. Praise God for victory. We are having good revival meetings.

VISITORS HELPED.

Meetings on Sunday, August 1st at Toronto were led by Captain and Mrs. Rogers, and pleasant things were experienced. The Captain Rogers was a great help to the net section of the Band at night.

Big & Mrs. McLean

GIVEN A ROUSING SEND-OFF BY WINNIPEG SALVATIONISTS.

Nearly one hundred and fifty Salvationists took part in the great march which preceded the final farewell to Winnipeg, of Brigadier and Mrs. McLean, the Divisional Commanders, and all the way along the parade music was supplied by the three Bands which took part. The Citadel was well filled for the inside meeting, and the

Staff Captain Peacock, in his introductory remarks, made some very tender and interesting reference to his associations with the Brigadier. He said that years ago he had given him his first commission as a Local Officer over 20 years ago (he the Staff-Captain) and the blessing of a clear heart to the Brigadier's meetings. He then went on to present day memories, the Staff-Captain said he was impressed by the way the departing Brigadier, as Commander, always came to stop and help and pray with any poor drunkard that came in; and it could never be forgotten the way the Brigadier had scourged the country, creating smiles wherever he went.

Messages of farewell were then read from Adjutant Jaynes, of Regina; Ensign Bourne, of Fort William; and Commissioner Sowton. The Citadel Songsters then sang "All Hail The King," and the Band played, which followed, contained the words "Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot."

Representative speakers were then called upon, and representing the Gold Corps and Sister Officers, Adjutant Merrett expressed regret at the departure of the D.C.'s, and Adjutant Larson spoke for the men officers. He said he would have preferred some more fluent speaker to express all that was felt of appreciation of the Brigadier and Mrs. McLean, as, seeing he had to talk in Swedish and talk in English it was hard to do justice to the man.

Staff-Captain Tudge represented the Headquarters Staff, and seeing he was in years gone by one of the Brigadier's Cadets, he was able to represent and speak ably of the training work of Brigadier and Mrs. McLean.

Adjutant Allen spoke for all the men and Mrs. McLean, whose heart was full, read the 49th Psalm, and then Mr. Dennis, an outside friend, stepped up to represent The Army divisions in the city and to wish our former God speed.

MANY VISITORS.

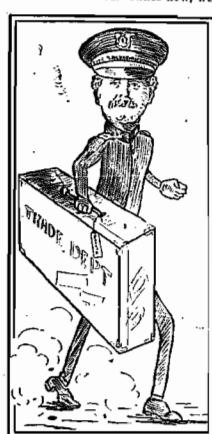
We are pleased to report good meetings at Toronto, N.S., on Wednesday evening, July 26th, and at St. John's, N.S., on Thursday, July 27th. The Adjutant was stationed here some time ago, and we were glad to see him again, and listen to his address. Captain Hardy, of West-Canada was also present, and gave an encouraging talk. On Thursday morning the Comrades of the U.S.A. were with us, and conducted a lively Salvation meeting. The week-end meetings were conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Raymer, and our God-sought Salvation.

Captain and Mrs. Rogers led the meetings at Toronto I, on Sunday, Sept. 3, and the Cornet playing. The Captain Rogers was a great help to the Cornet Section of the Band.

LOOK OUT FOR HIM

HE WANTS TO SELL YOU SOMETHING — AN INTERVIEW WITH THE TRAVELLING TRADE REPRESENTATIVE BEFORE HE SET OUT ON HIS FIRST TRIP.

MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY, the newly appointed Travelling Trade Representative, was busily preparing for his great Fall drive when a War Cry representative swooped down upon him to deliver an ultimatum. "Explain why you are mobilizing," was the demand made upon him, and an answer was required in 24 seconds. Seeing that his enemy was well prepared (with notebook and pencil) to jot down all that he said, to be used as future evidence against him, the Major intimated his willingness to arbitrate the question, and a treaty that was mutually advantageous to either side was concluded. "Alas now, we



On the Warpath.

proceeded to discuss the proposed plan of campaign.

"This is a novel thing for Canada, is it not?" we asked, "the sending of an Officer about the country to sell our Trade goods?"

"Well, yes and no," was the cautious reply. "It is the past an Officer has been sent occasionally on a short tour for a like purpose, but this is the first time anyone has been permanently appointed to such a task."

"What's in the little box? Oh, that's one of the latest styles of fountain pen—a British-made article. It sells for \$1.25 and is very satisfactory. In the little box are also a number of fountain pens—the Reliance Safety Filler. They are double the price, and of course much superior. If anyone wants an extra special pen, we have a gold-handled one for three dollars."

Those Cradle Roll birthday cards for children are fine. Beautifully coloured as you will observe, with The Army Flag prominent. And the pretty little baby photographs. The verses, too, are grand; I list to this one for a four-year-old girl:

"Dear little four-year-old to-day, Your babyhood has passed away. Have you begun to love the Lord, And listen to His Holy Word? Your dear old Father, I, Moncton, Sept. 2, Amherst; Sept. 3, Summerside; Sept. 4 and 5, Charlottetown; Sept. 6, Pictou; Sept. 7, Westville; Sept.

Territorial Secretary

CONDUCTS SUNDAY MEETINGS IN SASKATOON—MR. McCRANE, M.P., RECALLS INTERESTING FACT—TEN SOULS.

To the stranger the first view of Saskatoon is little short of amazing, but pleasant surprise. He naturally has in mind a "Boom City" of mushroom growth, with rapidly laid-out streets and temporarily erected banks, stores and public buildings. What is his delight, therefore, when he beholds a thoroughly modern, up-to-date city in every respect — wide, splendidly paved streets, tall, substantial-looking buildings, electric street railway system, etc., etc. Is it any wonder that, driving along in Mr. Tullin's beautiful "McLaughlin" on the heights to the south of the broad, rolling Saskatchewan, we simply gave ourselves over to exclamations and expressions of wonder and delight.

But quite in keeping with the solidity and "up-to-dateness" of the city is the splendid Salvation Army work that is being carried on under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone — a fine, well-equipped band, capable Locals, smartly uniformed Soldiers, and, amongst them, a most encouraging proportion of young people.

This being the Territorial Secretary's first visit to Saskatoon in his new capacity, all were looking forward to a special time of interest and blessing.

The Saturday night Open-air and Inside Meetings were led by Ensign Pugmire, the Colonel being unable to reach Saskatoon until Sunday morning.

The Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning was a time of inspiration and spiritual help, the Colonel urging all present to more patiently and persistently run the great race that was set before them.

In the afternoon a good audience listened to the Colonel's address on "Nation Building," in which he showed that true national progress depended upon fidelity and loyalty to certain fixed human and Christian principles. The Colonel traced the history of the present European War through from its beginning, drawing lessons therefrom, and graphically describing the part played in the war by The Salvation Army.

The chair was ably filled by Mr. George E. McCrane, M.P., who, in his opening remarks, said, "No matter what our politics or faith, we must all bear witness to the wonderful work of The Salvation Army."

Mr. McCrane, in course of conversation later, mentioned the interesting fact that the present site of the Temple on the corner of James and Albert Streets, in Toronto, was sold to The Salvation Army by his grandfather, who, for some years previously, had lived in a cottage on the same spot.

At night two Open-air Meetings were held, the Band, with the Territorial Secretary in command, and the Soldiers, under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone and Ensign Pugmire. The march to the Hall was an inspiring sight. The meeting inside, led by the Colonel, resolved itself into a typical old-time Battle for Souls — the Band, Locals and Soldiers assisting.

The efforts of the week-end were crowned with success, when ten souls, adults and Juniors, knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone worked like trojans to make the week-end a success.

(Concluded on Page 15)

RUSSIA AND THE RUSSIANS

THE CALL OF ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY FOUR MILLION PEOPLE.

MANY years ago," said the late Mr. Stead, "when the famous Russian painter, Verestchagin was exhibiting his pictures in London, he paid a visit to the Salvation Army Hall in Oxford Circus, London. Verestchagin was a thoughtful man in religion, but he was a man who was Russian to his finger-tips and keenly sympathetic with our common people. After his visit, he found him in a state of great enthusiasm about the Salvation Army. He said: 'I have been at the Hall, and I have seen the kind of religious life that exactly suits the Russian peasant. It is simple, homely, friendly, sociable, plenty of music, no formality, everyone on equal terms, each one free to sing and pray as he chooses, and the whole company together as jolly as if they were tea-drinking in a *traktir*. I have never

of the Czar's domains is 144,178 square miles, its population being 3,140,100. A gratifying work of a deeply spiritual character has made a mark for righteousness in "Dear Little Finland." We employ the second adjective in no belittling sense; but it is suggested by way of comparison with the great Russian Empire, of which Finland is an integral part.

The work being done in Petrograd stems, originally in Helsinki. The inclusion in a Petrograd exhibition, by instruction of International Headquarters, of a stall for the Salvation Army, was in itself a step in the right direction, and since that time there have been other steps which have been indicative of progress. The Army cannot be said to have fully established its work in Russia proper; when it does, one of the dreams of The General will be fulfilled.



Salvation Army Slum Sisters at Work in Petrograd.

From pictures in "The Salvation Messenger," the Russian "War Cry," of which 10,000 copies are sold monthly.

any other religion which so exactly suits our moujiks." So far, the Army has not been able to test its suitability for the temperament of the moujiks of the Czar's domains, but we feel confident that when that time arrives and its spirit is understood, it will be found to be well adapted for their needs."

The hearts of Salvationists, always sympathetic towards the millions of the humblest peoples who owe allegiance to the "Little Father," as the Czar is affectionately called, have been stirred with deep affection in these days, especially when it became known that the sale of vodka had been abolished by Imperial decree throughout the Russian Empire.

Although our Officers are not yet at work among the peasantry, the beginning of a good work is in progress in Petrograd, where for some time past "The Salvation Messenger," a paper devoted to the interests of our work in Finland and the Russian capital, has been circulated; and lately, especially since the war, numerous workers have carried on a helpful work among the poor. We hope that this is but the beginning of a work which will prove more and more of high value from the standpoint of helping and blessing the peoples of mighty Russia. For mighty indeed she is, as investigation proves.

Let us consider for a moment the extent of her territory. The area of the Empire of Emperor Nicholas is 8,770,703 square miles, while the population is 173,359,000. The area of the fifty provinces of European Russia is 3,602,524 square miles, the population of which is 122,550,700. The Army has long been working in the area of this part

The magnitude of the opportunity may be gauged by the mere citation of some of the figures concerning the races and religions of the Russian Empire. The ethnological groups may be divided as follows: Aryans, Jews, Ural-Altaians, and Caucasians. Under the Aryans come Slavs, with a population of 92,095,672; Lithuanians and Letts, 3,094,407; Latvians and Teutons, 3,202,746; Iranians, 1,904,315; and Gipsies, 27,126. Under the Ural-Altaians come the Finns, with a population of 6,656,061; Samoyeds, 13,889; Turko-Tatars, 13,399,569; Tungus, 70,044; and Mongols, 473,037. Under the Caucasians come Georgians, with a population of 1,352,455, and Armenians, 1,001,284.

These varying groups are capable of division into the following religious classifications: Orthodox Greeks, 87,123,600; Disenters, 2,204,600; Armenian Georgians, 1,120,241; Armenian Catholics, 28,840; Roman Catholics, 11,468,000; Lutherans, 3,572,650; Reformed Church, 88,400; Baptists, 38,140; Mennonites, 66,560; Anglicans, 4,180; other Christians, 3,982; Karaites, 5,215,800; Mohammedans, 13,907,000; Buddhists, 433,860; other non-Christians, 285,300.

The meagre glance at the foregoing figures will, we suggest, convey at least some faint idea of the colossal task confronting any worker for Christ who would help to take his message to such a vast multitude of the children of men.

It is interesting to recall in a work of two the character of the work. The Army is trying to do in the Russian capital. In a talk we had with Captain Olsson in Helsinki, shortly after the outbreak of the war, the Captain spoke feelingly of the kind way she and her comrades are received by the poor, to whom

they go with the Gospel of Christ. They are welcomed wherever they go, and the people listen eagerly to their words, while their little paper, "The Salvation Messenger," is scanned with curious interest. The homes of the workers who live in the crowded quarters of the city are visited by comrades who bring nothing but cheer and blessing to those to whom they go. Up and down the stairs they go, along the corridors of the great buildings, and in and out of the crowded rooms, telling in simple, heartfelt words the story of Jesus and awakening in many a breast memories of all but forgotten teaching.

It is, of course, impossible to describe any one individual and say he is a typical Russian. One might as well describe a single inhabitant of the British Empire, and say he stands for all the peoples under the sceptre of King George. As we have shown, the peoples of the Russian Empire are a great multitude who are of many races and religions; and though the Slav predominates, there are many other races who have the right to call themselves subjects of the Czar.

The Russian peasant, the moujik, pronounced (Webster) moon-shik, as he is called, is as fairly representative as any. He is who is fighting his Imperial master's battles millions strong to-day. He is a big, strong, simple-hearted, yet gentle fellow. The essence of loyalty, religious and full of comradeship, he is so to them to us to be the very one to whom, in years to come, the Army is likely to be a means of much spiritual help and blessing. He is of the kind who will share a last crust with a friend—or even an enemy, if he be in need. He is by nature religious, and now that the Czar has abolished vodka from the land, vodka which sometimes transformed the gentle moujik into a fierce, truculent fellow, there is greater hope that a brighter day will dawn for him; and we suggest that the brighter day will come all the sooner if the Army is able to send to him its Officers with the message of Salvation.

We suggest that the time has come when comrades who desire to dedicate their lives to the service of Christ within the Czar's domains, should at once begin to learn the Russian language, familiarize themselves with its peoples and manners and customs and beliefs, study their literature, and, so far as possible, get into their very hearts, and then with all their knowledge at disposal, and with their hearts full of enthusiasm for the work they would do, offer themselves for Officership. It may be that this short article in itself will act as a spur to some to do as we suggest and lead them to dedicate their lives to the service of Christ in the far-reaching dominion of the Russian Empire—All the World.

COMMISSIONER ESTILL.

Aids Rescuers in Fearful Eastland Tragedy.

In the work of rescue and resuscitation in connection with the calamity that befell the excursion steamer Eastland, at Chicago, Army workers co-operated with the authorities. Staff-Captains Isaac and Morrison assisted in handling the dead and dying. Commissioner and Mrs. Estill evidenced profound concern and appointed a contingent, under Brigadier, Stillwell, to provide hot coffee and other refreshments for the party of rescuers. These efforts were much appreciated by the brave men.

Brig. & Mrs. Green FAREWELL FROM PACIFIC DIVISION

On Thursday, July 29, Brigadier Green, with his daughter, Minnie, who has been visiting at Vancouver, left for the Corps uniting for the occasion.

A large crowd gathered in the Citadel to bid good-bye to our Divisional Commanders. The Chancelor, Staff-Captain George Smith, was in command, and from the first admirably gauged and guided the feelings and sympathies of the audience. After the singing song Mrs. Adjutant Gosling and Adjutant Brigadier led in prayer. Envoys called gave out the second song, taking occasion while doing so to refer in appreciative terms to the work of the Brigadier, Adjutant Smith of Vancouver, was called upon to voice the sentiment of the women Officers. She said what had impressed her most was the bright, cheerful spirit and sunny welcome our leaders ever carried about with them, and also the extreme personal kindness which was continually being manifested in little acts behind the scenes.

An interesting part of the proceedings was that of Ensign Wright, Vancouver, I.L., presenting an address to the Brigadier on behalf of the No. 1. Locals, Bandmen, Soldiers and friends. Adjutant Gosling spoke very feelingly of the pleasant personal relationships that had existed between him and the Brigadier during the twenty months he had been working in association with him. Staff-Captain Smith also spoke briefly of his experience during the nine months he had worked under the Brigadier, and very touchingly referred to what had been said about personal kindness.

Sister Minnie Green, who is quickly developing into a soldier of no mean ability, sang very effectively. Then Mrs. Green spoke, and the Brigadier, although weak in body, delivered a most appropriate address, taking occasion to thank all the comrades for their kind words.

On Tuesday, August 3, Vancouver, I. Band met at the Citadel and escorted our comrades to the depot, where by special arrangement carried through by Adjutant Estill, the large company of Soldiers and friends were permitted to go on the platform and give Brigadier and Mrs. Green a hearty send-off.—G.A.

COMMISSIONER RICHARDS.

(Continued from Page 9.) In the Halifax Division. The Commissioner gave a very helpful talk after which we proceeded to the Methodist Church.

Matthew's Presbyterian Church, where Mayor Kelley, on behalf of North Sydney, tendered a welcome to the Commissioner. The large attendance gathered and the meeting was a really splendid one. On Tuesday the Commissioner went to Sydney Mines. An inspiring and all-sympathetic meeting was held in the Methodist Church. The Commissioner was suitably introduced by Mr. Johnston, the Commissioner again friend. The Commissioner again rose to the occasion and kept his audience spellbound to the finish. A short, quick automobile ride took him to North Sydney and on to Cape Breton. Officers and Soldiers will look forward with pleasure to the Commissioner's next visit.—J. Barr, Major.

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

TORONTO EXHIBITION.

An unprecedented demand for space at the Canadian National Exhibition, for the thirty-seventh year of the Fair at Toronto. The agricultural exhibits are more numerous than for years past, and all other departments are equally as prospective for an exhibit standpoint. This is a sure barometer of conditions in outside districts. This will be "Patriotic Year," and all exhibitors are expected to decorate their booths with a British flag. The attendance is expected to reach a million.

OUR DUTY TO THE BLIND.

FROM Vienna, from Paris, and from Montreal come reports of the assistance and instruction of soldiers blinded in the war. The French report states that a larger proportion of the combatants have been and will be made blind in this war than in any previous war, on account of the difference in weapons and in the character of the fighting. Ontario has provided amply for the instruction of blind children, but has not been a leader in provision for ameliorating the condition of the adult blind. With the added claims of the soldiers who will come home from Europe sightless, action in this matter cannot be long delayed. Our blind soldiers and fellow citizens must not be left to wear out their lives in illness and sorrow, when timely aid and proper instruction can enable them to resume their places as useful members of the community. The Ontario School for the Blind at Brantford is maintained for the education of children whose sight is so defective that they cannot be taught in the regular public schools. This School is not intended for adults, and it cannot do what is required for the class above referred to, without reducing, if not depriving its efficacy as an instructor of the young. Bonn residents of Ontario, between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one, who cannot see to read ordinary type without injury, are admitted to the School without charge for board, tuition or books. Applications should be made to the Principal, H. F. Gardiner, Brantford, in time to have all arrangements completed before the opening of the session in September.

Scenes at Clarkson's on the Day of the Scout Rally.

LONDON'S TOY FAIR

OWING to the war the great trade in toys which was formerly carried on at Leipzig Fair, in Germany, was this year transferred to London. A immense amount of business was done in Paris. Paris: One exhibitor confessed to having opened four hundred new accounts in respect of an article which, before the war, was exclusively German manufacture.

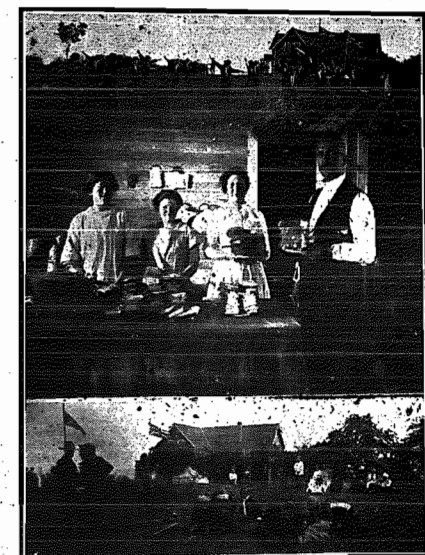
Generous orders were booked from buyers representing Australia, New Zealand, Canada, France, Russia, Sweden, Denmark, and other countries. Twenty Scandinavian buyers arrived in London by one train, and one French firm alone sent sixteen representatives. Altogether the fair was a big and most skillfully organized undertaking. One may add that it has already been decided that the fair is to be an "annual"—we hope a "hardy" one.

THE NEXT THING

HAT girl will get along all right. She always knows how to do the next thing, and an older

ly woman of a practical young one.

The woman who does not lose her head in an extremity is always a treasure (says Marion Harland, in "The Congregationalist"). The mother who, in the absence of a doctor, does not waste valuable time in weeping and in wringing her hands, but knows enough to do the next thing, to hold a broken limb in position, to put a convulsed child in a hot bath, to give an emetic if he is choking with cramp, to apply ice to the head of a delirious patient, must stand to the chest of one suddenly attacked with difficulty of breathing, and hot fomentations to the abdomen of any one suffering from intestinal disturbances, often spares her patient serious illness and sometimes saves his life.



Scenes at Clarkson's on the Day of the Scout Rally.

- (1) Scouts learning the Semaphore Alphabet.
- (2) Captain and Mrs. Pryde and assistants preparing for the big drive on the provisions.
- (3) Scouts practicing first aid to the apparently drowned.

FIRST-AID PASTE

FIRST-AID service to the injured has just been given a new weapon, which promises to increase its efficiency enormously. This is simply a paste that will keep a wound from becoming infected in the minutes or hours—or perhaps even two or three days—before a doctor arrives to give regular treatment. An ugly tear or a deep cut may be suffered by a workman in a shop or in the woods, and the wound may become badly contaminated unless some kind of quick action is taken. The paste, jammed down into the open wound, will stave off trouble during the many hours of delay.

This first-aid paste was devised primarily for the wounded in the European war, because experience has shown that the longer the delay in treatment the more likely is the wound to be fatal. Though the paste

was invented for battlefield first-aid, to be applied by the soldiers themselves, it has been given its first trials in machine shops for treating ordinary accidents. Such promising results have been reported from the shops that general use of the paste has been started in the British Navy.

MOTOR LAUNDRIES IN WAR

MATED in connection with field hospitals are the latest features in the European war, the equipment for each laundry being carried on a powerful motor truck and three trailers. The motor truck carries a steam mangle, which is removed when the laundry is to be operated. The first trailer carries a complete steam plant with boiler, turbine, drying cabinet, and disinfecting tank;

some distance over a wire, and record for the reading of one seen by the patient. Human ingenuity works marvels, but beyond the fluctuating heart throbs are the thought waves of love, pity, passion, fear, to make the heart beat faster, slow, and somewhere even these thoughts are registering themselves. The wireless telegraphy of the physical and spiritual world is around us everywhere, and the silence is full of sound and the secrecy of witnesses.

OIL LOCOMOTIVES

ON the mountain section of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway oil-burning locomotives are now being used. They are of the most modern type, and are operating from Jasper to Prince Rupert over seven hundred and nineteen miles of main line.

Special interest attaches to the installation of this class of motor power, as it marks the first use of oil-burners on an extensive scale in Canada. Great oil storage tanks have been erected at various points along the line for supplying locomotives with the necessary fuel.

LETTERS TO THE WOUNDED

INSTRUCTIONS on how to address letters to wounded soldiers have been issued by the Red Cross Society. Letters sent to men in hospital through the army post-office do not reach their destination. They are returned to the writers, for has been found quite impracticable by the post office to trace soldiers from one hospital to another.

When men are known to be ill or wounded, letters for them should be sent care of the Red Cross Society. Owing to its special facilities, it is more likely to be able to trace the wounded than is any other agency. For soldiers in the hospital the correct address is: The Canadian Red Cross Society, 14 Cockspur Street, London, England. Full details of the regimental number and regiment, together with the address of the hospital should be given. That words care of Army Post Office should not be added. If so, the letter will probably go astray.

NEW BRITISH AIRSHIP

A NEW type of airship recently patented in England, of which several are being built for the British military authorities, according to report, embodies an attempt to combine the advantages of the rigid or Zeppelin type of dirigible with those of the non-rigid type.

In this new aircraft (says Popular Mechanics) the cigar-shaped outer air-tight covering contains a number of gas bags which, when filled with gas, completely fill the envelope, rendering the whole structure rigid enough to navigate accurately. As the bags become deflated, through leakage or condensation, air is pumped into the outer envelope, thus maintaining the necessary rigidity. The main advantages claimed are simplicity of construction and ease of transportation when deflated.

The General recently conducted a victorious campaign at Chatham. Mayor Payne and Rear-Admiral Caunt paid war tributes to the "Fighting" Church.

Mrs. Booth is to preside at a special Conference. Headquarters to decide important points in connection with the Section of the Life Organization.

RECORDING HEART BEATS

CERTAIN hospitals, we are told, are now furnished with wonderful and delicate instruments for the testing of heart beats, by which the faintest irregularity may be detected. The record may even be carried

ON-THE-BRINK

THE STORY OF A YOUNG COUNTRY GIRL'S ADVENTURE IN A BIG CITY

CHAPTER XIV.

PROBLEMS OF FINANCE

ON Monday morning the two girls set out to search for work once more. Rosie, going west and Elsie choosing the eastern part of the city. Harry White had again rendered them good service by giving them the addresses of several small business establishments where there were good possibilities of work being secured.

Rather to their own surprise, they were both successful in obtaining employment: Elsie as a store clerk in the hosiery department of a dry goods store, and Rosie as a general assistant in a little shop where fancy goods, confectionery, toys and papers were sold. The wages were very small, and Elsie sighed as she contemplated another long season of most rigid economy in order to make ends meet. Both girls were glad to be working again, however, after the period of stress and anxiety they had passed through.

From their first week's wages they managed to pay the rent of their room and squeeze out a dollar each towards paying off their big debt to the clothing store. The agent grumbled a good deal at the smallness of the amount, and said he would expect more next time. The girls found, however, that they were utterly unable to continue the payment of even a dollar regularly. The cold winter days were now coming on, and they felt their need of more substantial fare than bread and weak tea. They often had to take the car to and from work also, on account of bad weather, and this helped to cut into their very slender income.

The result was that they got further behind than ever in their payments to the clothing company, and one day each of them received a letter in which it was pointed out to them that the longer they took to pay off their indebtedness the more they would have to pay, as the interest on the amount practically lounded them kept growing.

A hint was also thrown out that if they did not soon make a further payment there would be trouble of some sort, though just what would happen was not clearly stated. It was sufficient, however, to thoroughly alarm the girls, and they imagined that they were already under the shadow of a prison cell.

"Whatever shall we do?" said Elsie. "We must hold these people off somehow. I could pawn my bracelet and my watch, I suppose; but I hate to part with them, because they are presents."

"Why not pawn half of our clothes to pay for the other half?" said Rosie; "or, better still, perhaps the firm we bought them off will take some back."

"That wouldn't help us much," said Elsie; "they'd only allow us a fraction of the cost on what we returned, and before we got through paying the price they'd ask for what kept us in rags and tatters, and we'd have to hang on to our clothes for you know me."

ployers are so particular about one's appearance, and it's almost as much as one's job is worth to go about shabby."

"That's true," replied Rosie, "we must keep up appearances, even if we haven't a cent to jingle on our tombstone. Say, a brilliant idea has just struck me, Elsie. What about Jack Corby? You say he used to spend lots of money on you every week, wouldn't he lend us some jink if he knew how hard up we were? He's acted pretty mean since you were sick, but perhaps he'd do you that favour."

"Yes, for a price which I'm not willing to pay," said Elsie. "I met him the other day, and some one must have been telling him we were hard up against it, for he made me an offer which any self-respecting girl would turn down."

"What was it?" asked Rosie. "About the same as Phil meant to make to you," said Elsie, "only he was in a very blunt and coarse way. He said he couldn't afford to put me, but he'd give me something every week, and introduce me to some other fellows if I'd—"

"If you'd what?" queried Rosie. "Oh, well, if I'd do as he wanted me to," said Elsie. "Nuff said; he's as big a villain, I guess, as that precious Phil. I tell you, I felt like slapping him in the face right on the street."

"Pity you didn't," said Rosie, who was truly horrified at this exposure of her friend's beau, whom she had always thought of, from Elsie's glowing description in her letters, as a very model of what a young city gentleman ought to be.

Her illusions as to the life of a working girl in a big city had about disappeared by this time. Hard



The thought came to her that this amount was just what she wanted.

work, long hours, scant pay, a struggle to live respectably, pleasures bought at the expense of health and strength, dangers lurking on every side—this was the reality; and it was very different to the day dreams she had had when in the country.

"I guess the watch and bracelet will have to go, then, Elsie," she said. "I see no other way of raising money unless something unexpected occurs."

"Then I'll pawn them to-morrow," said Elsie; "it isn't like selling them for good, you know. When I'm well off again I can get them back."

"Oh, I'm glad of that," said Rosie. "Then I hope you'll soon be well off, my dear. But whatever am I to do? I've got nothing to pawn, but an old ingersoll watch which dad bought me once when he had a generous fit, and I don't suppose I'd get five cents for that."

"Why not write to your dad and ask him to help you out?" suggested Elsie.

"Oh, dear, no!" said Rosie. "The folks at home would worry themselves to a shadow if they thought I was not getting on all right. I make out that I'm still at the big store, you know, and am having a swell time of it. Oh, no! I can't go writing home for money."

"You're too proud, Rosie," said Elsie, "but wait till Christmas comes and you have to be satisfied with a whiff of a turkey dinner from afar off, and I'll bet, you'll write home to go in a hurry to send you one up from the farm."

"I'd go back and marry George before I'd do that," said Rosie. "That is, if he'd have me now," she added. By which it may be surmised that Rosie was repenting of her hasty and ill-advised action in spurning her faithful country swain.

When Rosie went to work next morning she was oppressed with the thought that something dreadful would happen soon if she could not quickly obtain sufficient money to satisfy the demands of the clothing firm to which she was so deeply indebted.

"I do wish I'd never listened to Elsie's advice," she said. "Here I am, over fifty dollars in debt, and not a red cent to spare to pay it off. In future I'll pay cash for all I get, or go without. You don't catch me up this street again."

The debt worried Rosie insistently all that day, and she turned over in her mind many plans for making a little extra money. But none of them seemed to be practicable. During her dinner hour she anxiously scanned the advertisement columns of a newspaper in the hope that she might come across some offer of work she could do in her spare time at home, by getting up early and retiring late. But there were only the usual advertisements of book publishers and patent-medicine makers, offering large sums daily for the selling of their wares.

She and Elsie had once answered some of these, but found that they were required to go from door to door canvassing for orders, and that a tremendous amount of selling had

to be done before they could hope to make a decent living at it. So they threw the paper away with an impatient gesture, and went back to her drudgery in the shop.

That afternoon a great temptation came right across Rosie's path. A customer presented a ten-dollar bill in payment for a small purchase, and Rosie, not having change, changed on hand, went in search of her employer. She thought she would find him in the little room at the back of the shop, which he called his office, but the place was empty. She was on the point of going out when she noticed that the door of the safe was slightly open.

"Perhaps he won't mind if I take the change myself," she said. She swung the safe door open and looked in. A little pile of bills lay there in a small compartment, and she hastily counted one five and five one-dollar bills, as she thought, and the ten-dollar bill on the pile.

Hurrying back into the shop she proceeded to give the customer her change, but found she had brought two five-dollar bills, instead of one. She gave the customer the change, and the other five-dollar bill, when she thought came to her that this amount was just what she wanted to make up the overdue weekly payments on her clothing account.

At this moment her employer came into the shop. He had been called away for a few moments by his wife. It was a very small business this, and Rosie was the only assistant, and she had only been taken on because her employer's wife was temporarily unable to help in the shop.

Very rapidly a number of thoughts raced through the girl's mind. Her employer had not seen her in his office; very probably he had no suspicion that she had ever left the shop; he would not miss the money for some time, perhaps, and would then think he had made some mistake in counting. Her need of this five dollars was much more urgent than his; she would borrow it from him—yes, that was it, borrow it, without his knowledge, it is true; but all the same she meant to pay it back some time, so it was not really stealing.

Rosie pocketed the five-dollar bill. (To be continued.)

THE TWELFTH

Comrades from Many Corps Visit Winnipeg Beach.

The twelfth annual Picnic of the Winnipeg Salvationists was held on Thursday, July 29th. As in all former years, the picnic was again held at the now famous and ever-favourite spot—Winnipeg Beach. A long train left the C.P.R. depot at 9:45 in the morning. The weather did not look any too bright to begin with, but as the day went on the weather brightened, and it turned out one of the happiest and most pleasant days of the season.

Each city Corps was well represented and Soldiers and friends were also present from Selkirk, Portage la Prairie, Neepawa, and other points.

The Citadel Band was out in kooly numbers, and on their arrival at the beach delighted the crowd with music, as also did the band in the evening, when the Commodore, who had come down by the afternoon train, was called upon by the Divisional Commander to preside over the great crowd gathered round the land stand.

The train returned to the city early in the evening loaded with a crowd of tired, but happy, Salvationists, who had been spared a day with Nature at one of God's beauty spots.

HARVEST FESTIVAL.

(Continued from Page 9.)

and the manner of our giving. I meant when I remarked that the times have changed and the manner of our giving.

"But, though that is so, and we largely give to God's cause now in coin of the realm, I do not see why we cannot make our Harvest Thanksgiving Services a real festival of praise to God for the mercies and blessings of the past year. This is the underlying thought of the whole Effort anyway, and if our people really catch the spirit of it there will undoubtedly be a great outpouring of gifts and a great season of rejoicing at every Corps."

"What are the dates for this celebration, Colonel?"

"It will take place either from Sept. 11 to 14, or from Sept. 18 to 21, according to local conditions."

"What is done with the money raised by this Effort?"

"It is used entirely within our own Territory. Part of it goes to pay for the Training of Officers and part to the Officers' Assistance Fund. Another part is used for repairing our properties, while the remainder is available for local Corps' purposes. All these things are very necessary, you will admit, for the upkeep of our work. The Self Denial money, which mainly goes to the Foreign Field, may be said to be used for lengthening our cords; the Harvest Festival money is for the purpose of strengthening our stakes. And, as you doubtless know, you cannot greatly lengthen the cords unless the stakes are in good and strong. So my final word to all Comrades is this: Start right away to pray, plan and work for the success of the Effort, and keep at it till victory crowns your labors, and may God bless you."

Every evening lights were burned for the hope golden candlesticks, and the chief men of the nation stood round them, holding lighted torches. How would a "special go" take in these days, I wonder?

Every day of the feast, too, all the people passed round the altar of prayer, Hosannah! holding in the palm of a citron and in the left hand a palm, willow and myrtle.

On the seventh day this was done seven times, so you see what I meant when I remarked that the times have changed and the manner of our giving.

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The funeral took place on July 19th and was conducted by Captain A. Ashby, of St. Mary's, assisted by Lieutenants H. Ashby and J. Rowland. The memorial service on the following Sunday evening, conducted by Lieutenants Ashby and Rowland, resulted in one surrender.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Brother James Stuart, Listowel, Ontario.

Brother James Stuart, of this Corps, who for the last thirty years has been a faithful Warrior in The Army, has been called to his reward. Our late Comrade was for some time the Treasurer of the Corps. The last passage of Scrip-



ture he was heard to quote before the call came, was, "Be still and know that I am God," which he spoke in a faint whisper. Our Brother had been confined to a bed of sickness for the last seven months, but he never murmured, but always said, "Thy will be done."

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LOOK OUT FOR HIM.

(Continued from Page 11.)

That stuff you have now is neck frilling for ladies' collars. It is a special line carried by The Army and cannot be obtained anywhere else. The price is ten cents a yard and I am informed that three yards is the most serviceable quantity to get at one time. I expect to sell quite a lot of it.

"Now you come to the Mottoes. That one entitled, 'The Home Beautiful,' is one that Salvationist parents want to buy to decorate the walls of their homes."

There were many other things in that wonderful grip which we have not space to mention. If you want to know them all, have a look for yourself when the Major comes your way.

"Tell the readers of The Cry," concluded the Major, "that I am out to take orders for everything supplied by the Trade—Uniforms, boots, caps, bonnets, jerseys, waterproofs—anything they desire in that line. I will take their measurements and book their order. If a Band wants new instruments or repairs made to old ones, or if they want a brand new set of uniforms, why just apply to me."

"Another line I shall carry is good serviceable watches for Officers and Soldiers. They will vary in price, of course, but all are absolutely guaranteed. Now for some good, brisk business!"

Brigadier William Haines has put before the British Commissioner proposals for the extension of Salvation Army work amongst the British troops in France.

The Chance you have been waiting for!

A Selection of Salvation Army Trade brought to your door.

Now then to have your needs supplied as never before!

MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY, the Genial Old Eastern Warrior, has been appointed to visit

The Maritime Provinces

With an up-to-date Stock of Uniforms of all descriptions, Books, Badges and all other requisites in Army warfare.

DO NOT MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY! He will attend the

HALIFAX COUNCILS

Use your Trade and "War Cry" Coupons.

Uniforms (Male and Female) can be measured on the spot. Blue or Grey.

ARMY SONGS

DON'T DELAY.

Evan, 31 A. Bb.: Manchester, 47.
Come every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest
By trusting in His word.

Chorus

Oh, Jesus, my Saviour will welcome
sinners home,
Sinner don't delay.

(Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way
That leads you into rest;
Believe on Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.)

Come, then, and join the holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that Celestial Land
Where joys immortal flow.

MERCY FOR YOU.

Tunes—Sagina, 118, Ab. Bb.; Ma-
drid, 117.

Wearied and sad and full of sin,
A heart bowed down with grief and
shame;

A storm without, a hell within,
A conscience-stricken, helpless soul;
Christ Jesus can your sins forgive,
And you with Him in Heaven may
live.

(Then come to Him, poor guilty one,
And cast yourself low at His feet;
Renounce all sin, come to His
throne,
Meet Jesus at the Mercy-seat,
Praise God, that mercy found out
me.)

NEVER MIND, GO ON.

Time—Never Mind, Go On.

In the fight, say, does your heart
grow weary?
Do you find your path is rough and
thorny,
And above the sky is dark and
stormy?

Never mind, go on,
Lay aside all fear, and onward
pressing,

Bravely fight and God will give His
blessing,
(Though the war at times may prove
distressing,
Never mind, go on.

Chorus

When the road we tread is rough,
let us bear in mind.

When downhearted look away to
Jesus,
Who for you did shed His blood
most precious,

Let us say, though all the world
should hate us,
Never mind, go on.

For your best in fighting for your
Saviour.

Do His sake fear not to lose men's
favor,
If beside you should a Comrade
waver,

Never mind, go on.

COME UNTO ME.

Time—"Oh, Happy Day."

Dear Father, I do pray that Thou
Wilt place Thy mark upon my brow,
A mark that all the world may see,
And know I've given my heart to
Thee.

(Then may I daily strive to win
One wandering soul from paths of
sin,
Help them to walk the narrow way
(That leads to peace at close of day.)

Oh, blessed hand, I feel it now,
That placed the mark upon my brow,
The mark that only those who win
Who turn to Christ and flee from
sin.

Lord, may I ever faithful be,
Bright and shining light for Thee,
To lead some poor sinner lost,
To the arms of Jesus.

Canadian Anniversary
CONGRESSES

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

Halifax - - Sept. 29 - Oct 3
Toronto - - Oct. 13 - Oct 20.

WE ARE
Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in any part
of the globe, for those who have been
missing in the war. Address, COLLEGE ST.
JACOB 200 Main Street West, Toronto,
marked (Library on corner).
One Dollar should be sent with every case, where
possible, to help defray expenses. In case of re-
flection of Photograph, \$2 extra.
We are looking regularly through the Missing
Columns, lists of soldiers, and other sources for
information concerning any case, always making
name and number of same.

ROSS, ROLLAND, No. 10668. Age 25,
height 6 ft., weight 150 lbs., blue-grey
eyes, dark brown hair. Last heard of
in Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

DUVALL, JAMES, No. 10408 (alias
KENNEDY), Canadian, age 15, height
5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs., fair com-
plexion, brown hair, blue eyes, music at-
tending High School, missing since
Dec. 3rd, 1914. Last known address:
Simcoe, Ont. Only son. Has a nervous
disposition.

DOWNS, SIDNEY RICHARD JAMES, No.
10631, 25 years of age, height 6 ft.,
very dark hair, eyes and complexion.
Left England about August, 1916. Last
known address: 300 King Street West,
Toronto, Ont. Left there about 4 months
ago. Relatives anxious.

STOUTKESDYK, MARINUS, No.
10512. Born at Brummen, Zeeland,
Netherlands, Feb. 1885. Last known ad-
dress: care Mr. James Roman, R. R. No.
2, Jasper, Ont. It is said that he work-
ed in Merrickville, Ont. for a time.
Missing since Feb. 1915. Relatives
anxious.

WATERS, MRS. THOR, nee RUTH
ARMSTRONG, No. 10555. Age 51. Left
home January 1st with her baby, Ruth.
Height 5 ft. 3 in., dark brown hair and
eyes, scar over right ear (under hair).
Baby on left side of nose. Baby has
grey eyes and hair is inclined to be red.
Left from 38 Wilton St., Hamilton,
Ont. Husband anxious.

NORTH, ALFRED THOMAS, No.
10515. Age 40, height 6 ft. 10 in., weight
185 lbs., English, dark complexion, grey
eyes, brown hair, red-brownish mous-
tache, married, jeweller. Missing since
July 3rd, 1915. Last known address:
14 Peter St., Toronto, Ont. Last employ-
ers, Saunders & Lortie, Adelaide St., To-
ronto, Ont. North has a slow, slouching
walk, large feet, freckled hands, croc-
odile and snake tattooing on arms.

JOHNSON, OLAF, No. 10667. Nor-
wegian, about 23 years of age, medium
height, dark. Last heard of in 1906, his
address being: O. Johnson, Osterund,
via Kristian, Ont. Used to be engaged
in railway work. Mother anxious.

SAMUELSON, JAKOB TOBIAS, No.
10516. Norwegian, age 41, tall, stout,
dark. Last heard of December, 1906, his
address being: Jakob Samuelson,
U. S. S. "Rush," Sitka, Alaska. Mother
anxious for news.

WALPOLE, THOMAS, No. 9895. Usual-
ly called Jim Wall. English, age 60,
height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 160 lbs., sandy
moustache, hair turning grey, brown
eyes, married, workman by trade.
Missing three years. Has been in De-
troit, Mich. last few years. Wife anxious.

EDVARDSEN, ROBT. MARITUS, No.
10671. Norwegian, age 30, height 5 ft. 10
in., weight 150 lbs., dark hair, blue eyes,
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COMING EVENTS

COMMR. RICHARDS

Elliston—August 21.
Bonaville—August 22-23.
Clareville—August 24.
Gambo—August 25.
Exploits—August 26.
Morton's Harbour—August 27.
Twillingate—August 28-29.
Herring Neck—August 30.
Horwood—August 31.
Comfort Cove—September 1.
Campbellton—September 2.
New Glasgow—September 3-4.
(Brigadiers Adley and Moreau
accompany.)

COLONEL & MRS. GASK
Windsor, Sept. 4-5.

BRIG. MORRIS—Peterboro, Aug.
21-22; Military Camp (Naga-
on-the-Lake), Aug. 23.

MAJOR AND MRS. MOORE
Oshawa, Aug. 21-22.

MAJOR AND MRS. CRICHTON
—Thornhill, Aug. 22.

MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY—Mon-
tréal, Aug. 21-22; Sherbrooke,
Aug. 23; Woodstock, N.B., Aug.
24; St. Stephen, Aug. 25.

John I. Aug. 26; St. John, N.B.,
Aug. 27; Fredericton, Aug. 28-29;
St. John, N.B., Aug. 30; Ya-
mouth, Aug. 31; Moncton, Sep-
tember 1; Amherst, Sept. 2; Summerside,
Sept. 3; Charlottetown, Sept. 4;
Pictou, Sept. 6.

MRS. MAJOR FRAZER—Thorn-
hill, Aug. 20.

Staff-Captain White—Windsor,
Aug. 23; London, N.I., Aug. 24.

NEW LEADER WELCOMED

The services of Sunday, July 18th,
at Clinton took the form of a
well. Captain Henderson, who has
been with us for three months,
has been transferred to Canada West.

On Sunday, July 18th, we wel-
comed our new leader, Captain
Henderson, who has been with us
for three months, and who has
been transferred to Canada West.

TWO ENROLLED.

The meetings of Sunday, July
were a source of great blessing
to the Listowel Comrades. At
two new Soldiers were en-
rolled under the Flag.

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THE
WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

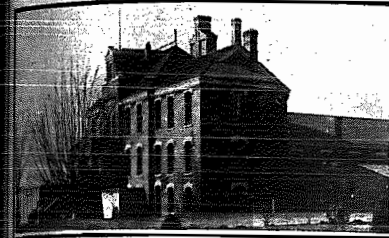
Canada East Headquarters: James & Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

Vol. 44, No. 4, W. Bramwell Booth, General.

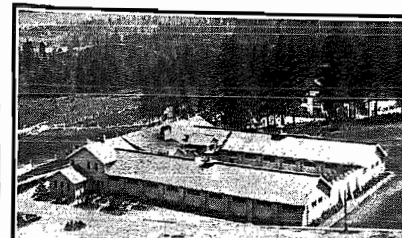
TORONTO, AUGUST 28, 1915.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents



New Westminster Jail, where the murderer was executed.



Okala Prison Farm, where S. A. services are held every Sunday.



ADJUTANT H. C. HASKIRK INTERVIEWING A PRISONER AT OKALA PRISON FARM.—See Page Three.